

THE GREEDY FISHERS.

Words by J. A. MANSON. (From *Bo-Peep*.)

Music by the REV. F. PEEL, B. Mus., Oxon.

mf

1. Four storks a - fish - ing they did go, Through
 2. And when they reached the sha - dy pool Where
 3. For hours they fished a - mong the reeds, Those

Andante

p

cres.

fields they took their way;..... Nor rod nor line, nor an - gling net, Nor
 frogs and fish - es play,..... They jumped for joy, those fun - ny birds, You
 bu - sy fish - ers four,..... But strange it is, the more they caught, Yet

bait nor hook had they— But their legs were long, and their bills were strong, For
 might have heard them say— “O merry it is to have sport like this, All
 still they want - ed more! O greed - y storks, O self - ish storks, O

cres - cen - do.